

The Ashburton Dinner—More Apologies.—The "Journal of Commerce" comes out with an article containing more apologies and explanations of the conduct of the committee on the Ashburton Dinner, in which some respects sets the matter in a new point of view; but which, as an apology, is one of the most remarkable and extraordinary we ever saw, and as such we give it.

The Ashburton Dinner.—Notwithstanding the explanations which have been made in regard to the accident at the Ashburton dinner, by which the toast to the President of the United States was responded with three cheers, there are numerous papers which insist that the explanation is not satisfactory, and that there must have been a prearranged design to insult the nation in the person of its President. One paper desires a list of the names of those who were present at the dinner, that all true Americans may "know and mark them." We have before expressed our belief, founded upon evidence which is to us entirely satisfactory, that so far from the occurrence having been prearranged by the committee of arrangements, the committee were deeply regretted it, and that they were not more so than themselves, and to none was it more unexpected. Some members of the committee have stated this fact, substantially, under their signatures. Nor do we suppose that the audience were in general any more in fault than the committee. Probably every man present, except the editor of the "Journal of Commerce," who is the author of the explanation, would be glad to see the toast to the President of the United States, if the signal had been given for it fairly be questioned whether the cheers would have belonged to the present incumbent, and not rather to the office itself, as representing the sovereignty of the nation. And further, it is not likely that any considerable portion of the company were so crazy with politics, as to be so ready to be poured out, as may well be expected, against those persons and process which maintain that the course charged was justifiable, and not against the committee and others who openly condemned that course.

According to this part of the committee, through this journal, admit that their conduct was grossly wrong, but endeavor to mend the matter by saying that it was accidental. Well, take this view of the case, upon their own showing, and what does it amount to? It shows that these men are utterly ignorant of the manners of gentlemen; it shows that they are utterly ignorant of customs of respectable society; it shows that they are utterly ignorant of every thing necessary to be done on such an occasion as the late dinner. They are accidental gentlemen—possessed of accidental manners, and accidental principles.

Yet these are the men who call themselves "merchant princes"—who arrogate to themselves the possession of all the respectability, good breeding, knowledge, practice, habits, and manners of gentlemen, that can be found in the city; and upon the strength of this impudent assumption, claim to be the exclusive leaders of "good society." At the same time they acted with a brutality, an ignorance, and presumption, that never was paralleled; giving as the sole reason for their disgraceful conduct, that it was purely "accidental."

This apology is the very worst that has yet been given; and at the same time it does not cover the ground—the great point in issue. This is merely an explanation—and a sorry one—of their conduct in connection with the toast. But what have the committee to say of the song? What apology or explanation do they intend to put forth on this point? What does Stephen Whitney say to that song? What opinion has Cornelius W. Lawrence of the sentiments in that song? How long would James Lee like to see Great Britain act as "Queen of the Sea"? Does William B. Astor endorse the choruses of that song? Would George Griswold desire to see the assertions in that song put into full force on the high seas? How could Benjamin L. Swan sit patiently and sing the sentiments in that song? Did not Robert B. Minturn's better judgment tell him that the introduction of that song at that dinner was a great national insult? Probably James G. King, from his habits and associations, might have felt perfectly satisfied with the song; but how could James Depeyster Ogden, President of the Chamber of Commerce, assist in singing a song that was an insult to the whole country, and to this commercial community in particular?

Was that song intended, as it appears to have been, for a commentary on the treaty? Is the chorus a truth or a lie? Is the empire of the seas given up by us? Do we intend hereafter to allow Great Britain to rule with a queenly sway over the ocean? Are all the glorious victories and brilliant achievements of our young but gallant navy, during the last war, to go for nothing? Is it for this that Deatur, Bainbridge, Perry, Hull, Stewart and dozens of others, fought, bled and conquered a foe that was to their day indeed invincible upon the sea? Has it at last come to this, that we sit submissively at the foot stool of Great Britain, toss up our caps, and proclaim with glee that hereafter she shall be what she has always arrogantly claimed to be, "Queen of the Ocean," the "High Police of the Sea"?

If the song means any thing such as its meaning. If the toast is said to be an accidental affair, such was not the case with the song. It was deliberately prepared by a reverend clergyman, the pious father in God, the holy Mr. Muhlenberg—it was imbued with the principles of those men. It was sung with loud edul by these "Merchant Princes" in the presence of the high and special representative of that so-called "Queen of the Ocean," preceded by a prayer from the Rev. Dr. Potts, who was present through the whole of it, and invoked the blessings of Heaven upon this interpretation of the treaty.

This is no little affair, as the Journal calls it. It is a most important matter. From the egg to the apple, "as one usque mala," it was nothing but a series of gross insults offered to the American people and their government in order to toady to the representative of the British Government then at that table.

The fact is, that the whole thing was got up by a set of impudent and ignorant financiers, who have speculations on foot, and hopes and ends of their own to accomplish and obtain, which they thought could be best effected by thus depreciating their own country and extolling the government of this titled financier and money-lending lord. It was a mere stock-jobbing operation, in which they alone were concerned. A miserable trick—a juggle in which they attempted to sacrifice the proud name and the independence of the people of this country for the most paltry and mercenary of purposes.

We again call upon the committee for further explanations—and the American people and the American press for further commentary. Come, thunder and lightning, come.

THAT TOAST—THREE CHEERS.—Charles King denies that he got up and proposed the "cheers to Queen Victoria." We never heard it asserted that he did, before his denial, but knowing the chap, we are now inclined to believe he did. True or false—it is of no moment. He says he only "felt loathing" when the President of the United States was proposed." That's enough.

NOMINATIONS FOR GOVERNOR AND LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR.—The respective conventions have nominated Mr. Bouck for Governor, and Mr. D. S. Dickinson for Lieut. Governor, on the part of the Locofocos, and Luther Bradish for Governor, and Millard Fillmore for Lieut. Governor, on the part of the whigs. Now clear the way, and let us have a fair fight.

MILK AND WATER.—The Bostonians talk of giving a dinner to Mr. Webster on the temperance plan. This is on the regular poor house plan. If they do so, he will have to get a good supper at some place where he can get a good hour of brandy and water, or he never to be able to sleep after it.

EXHIBITION TO THE WEST.—A subscription has recently been raised by the citizens of Green Bay, W. T., for the purpose of employing an agent to be stationed at the city of New York, to attend to forwarding emigrants out to that section.

Senator Mangum of North Carolina will neither obey instructions from the Legislature of his State, nor resign.

THE CROSBY STREET MEDICAL SCHOOL.—We offered yesterday an exposé of the "Stuyvesant Institute School of Medicine and Pharmacy," and explained the causes of its failure. We showed the reasons of the rejection of all the Students educated at that establishment, who applied for admission into the naval medical service, and disclosed the utter destination of this School, with respect to the means of affording a respectable medical education. We now proceed to examine the Crosby Street School.

This establishment had fallen into rather a lethargic state previous to the advent of the Stuyvesant phenomena. But in this instance the old adage, "opposition is the soul of business," was verified. Stimulated to active and vigorous exertion, the old College of Physicians and Surgeons started from its supineness, and by the energy and liberality of its conduct, very soon eclipsed its young and blustering rival. A *clinique* was opened and conducted with great éclat, and instead of the disgraceful spectacle of fellow-professors abusing and blackguarding each other, as was the case at the Stuyvesant, the professors at the old school manifested the most friendly feeling, not only to each other, but to the whole body of the profession in the city. A spring course of lectures, at a merely nominal fee, was also given, and every facility afforded to the students in the acquirement of a sound education. The consequence was, that the students of the old school who presented themselves as candidates for admission into the naval medical service were sustained, and now fill the respectable stations of assistant surgeons in the navy of their country. This fact is, as may readily be supposed, very mortifying to the Stuyvesant Faculty. Mott and Pattison attempt to throw the blame on poor Phenomenon Bedford, who was, it seems, in the habit last winter of telling the students not to be afraid of the "green-room;"—he would guarantee that they would all get diplomas. Ah! how criminal the conduct of the men who could thus deceive these unfortunate young men, and subject them to the sad mortification of being rejected by the naval board! What must have been the feelings of their parents, guardians, and friends!

The Crosby Street School, we rejoice to say, acted far otherwise. A few of their students who had not attended with diligence to their studies, were refused diplomas and ordered to prosecute their education with attention for another season. This was real kindness, and manifested a widely different spirit from that which extracted the last dollar from the poor student, and sent him unfit and unprepared to the Naval Board, then to find in the most painful manner that he had been deceived!

The Crosby Street School possesses the chief control of the Hospitals, Dispensaries and public charities of the city. Hence their students have opportunities of becoming acquainted with the nature of disease and its proper treatment. We have shown that the Stuyvesant gentlemen are sadly defective in this most important matter—that, in fact, they cannot give any clinical instruction. What stronger proof of this could be found, than that presented last winter by the attendance of the students of the new school at the *cliniques* of the old college? There, day after day, might have been seen scores of the poor starved students of the Stuyvesant, seeking knowledge in the great practical school of the college. The sentiments expressed by one of the most intelligent of the Stuyvesant students last winter, spoke volumes—"What good does it do us to see Mott exhibit his knives and ligatures, and will Bedford's stewed oysters and cold champagne enable us to cure intermittent fever?"

The Professors at the College of Physicians and Surgeons are men of character and respectability. Dr. Beck's name is most honorably identified with the medical literature of his country; Dr. Stevens enjoys a high and merited reputation as a surgeon, and is altogether far superior to Dr. Mott. Dr. Swett, a lecturer at this School, is one of the most accomplished physicians in the country; his lectures, as reported in the *Lancet*, do him great credit. Drs. Parker and Gilman are men of talent, and are much revered by their students. Then the College is one of the oldest and most respectable in the land. A great number of our Army and Navy surgeons, and many of our oldest and most distinguished physicians were educated within its walls.

But enough has been said to place the merits of the two schools in a proper light. If any of the students who are coming from the country allow themselves to be imposed upon, they can now have no excuse. If they desire to be rejected at the naval board, and prefer the diploma of Drs. Bedford, Pattison and Sands, they are at liberty, of course, to do so; and instead of borrowing, to purchase better education.

NEW BRIGHTON GAIETIES.—The fall fashionable season begins to-night at New Brighton, with one of the most brilliant of balls, at the Pavilion, including a *recherche* supper, to which scores of the fashionable strangers now in town are going.

New Brighton is a beautiful place. After the crowds of fashion have left Saratoga, Newport, Rockaway, Catickill, West Point, Sharon, and Niagara, a general concentration takes place in September and part of October, at New Brighton, to close the season—wind up the summer's gaieties—and have one grand *re-unio* before winter. There are about one hundred persons of both sexes at New Brighton, many of them in possession of youth, beauty, fortune and accomplishments. A great many are also going down from town—and at every ball there will be a crowd of visitors from the city that will create a *furore* of joy.

In the bright month of September—or the glorious month of October, there is no place in the wide republic like New Brighton. The fine air—the delicious drives—the splendid hotel—the capital dinners—the lovely balls, and the proximity to the city, all tend to give it a facility of materials that no other place possesses. The first fall ball begins to-night; but we learn that preparations are making for a series of splendid *tableaux vivans*—an elegant *pic nic* in the woods—and such pieces of gaiety which so distinguished New Brighton during the season of 1887, when Henry Lynch, Esq. was master of the revels, and opened the road to heaven.

The old days of New Brighton are at hand—and the next month will be a fearful time among the gay. The town is so full that hundreds on hundreds can be spared—and the steamers are regular in their trips to and from the island of the gay and chivalric. So, be up and away.

POETRY AND POLITICS.—A small song book has been published, containing about a score of songs headed up Harry Clay and headed off Captain Tyler. General Harrison was sung into the White House—but we doubt whether the like can be done again. The next contest will be an appeal to reason and roasted eggs—not to songs and singed cats.—The day of mere prejudice is going.

BENEFIT TO THE SANTA FE MEN.—We are sorry that this benefit comes off at the Bowery. That theatre is such a disgraced—contemptible—rotten place, that few will go, even for a good purpose. For once, we beg the public to overcome their leathery, and go to-night, to do one good deed.

JACOBIN CLUBS—JACOBIN DOCTRINES.—The watchmen are organizing secret political clubs. They would do better to attend to their public duties. The whigs are organizing Club clubs, and the locofocos all sorts of clubs. This is a Jacobin age—that's flat.

CITY PARADES DELIVERED.—A project of this kind has just been started, but we doubt whether it can succeed, or be carried into effect.

MUSICAL PROSCRIPTION.—Does Signor de Beggis intend to get up an Italian opera without Mr. Sutton as *prima donna*? If he does, he'll find himself mistaken in his hopes.

CITY INTELLIGENCE.
JUDGE LYNCH AND THE HARBOR.—The Bunn's, it is well known are all ways, particularly Reub, but more particularly Bill, of the Register's office. Bill has been recently afflicted with a distressing felon or whitlow on one of his fingers that has nearly disabled him from the use of manual exercise and flourish of the goose quill, and while laboring under the effects of the pain was rushing through the Park yesterday, with a perfect looseness, when some inquisitive friend stopped him short, with "How do you Bill? where are you going in such a devil of a hurry?"

"Going, with I've got a cursed felon on my finger, and I'm going to hunt up Judge Lynch to obtain a writ of *habeas corpus* and have it discharged forthwith."

Bill bolted—his friend snorted, and when the Recorder and Alderman Brown were told the joke this morning in the Court of Sessions, we really thought an explosion would take place, attended with serious effects. This is the best of the season.

THE MAN WITH THE CARPET BAG.—On the 23d of August, Mr. John Henlage, of 97 Chapel street, employed a man named William Breeze, to convey a carpet bag to his lodgings containing clothing valued at \$20.75, and while on the way he stopped into a house, where Bruce sloped with bag and all. Nothing was seen or heard of the rogue until yesterday, when he was arrested near him in the street neatly dressed up with coat, pants, and shirt that were in the bag at the time he stole it. He was fully committed.

HOUSE BREAKING.—No less than seven dwellings were broken open last evening in various parts of the city, by burglars, and considerable property stolen. When do the Common Council intend to change the police system? or do the present party in power intend to wait until next spring, when they in all probability, will be relieved from the trouble?

DEALERS IN STOCKS.—On the 24th of August, Mr. John Eckel, who keeps a fancy store at the corner of Mott and Bayard streets, missed sixteen satin stocks, eleven vest patterns, and twenty unfinished stocks, but did not trace the thief. Officers Eddies and Drake, yesterday, arrested a man named Robert Kriele, a German, who confessed the theft, and was committed.

QUIT A RUMBLE.—On Wednesday evening a party of street barbers assembled in front of the house kept by Mrs. Clark, at 22 Read street, and demanded admittance. Her husband, who was at home, called the watch, when one of the officers informed him that they were a party of the police. Some words followed, when Sweet and Mulligan came together, and while clinched, they both fell, and Mr. Sweet was taken to the hospital. The officers, who were called against the officers for an assault, but it is presumed that they will be able to show they were first assaulted.

ANOTHER WALL STREET TRICK.—J. B. Pollard and Jesse Evans, two of the evil geniuses that have presided over one of the most notorious property streets, have been arrested and held to bail in the sum of \$100 for defrauding Mr. Thomas Pitts, of this city, in August 1881, of a promissory note for \$500, drawn by John S. Bruen, and dated April 1st, 1881, payable to the order of Mr. Pitts. They were released to negotiate the note by paying Mr. Pitts \$1000 in bills of the broken Citizens' Bank of Maine, which they represented would be soon current, and that they had paid fifty cents on the dollar for them. In actual fact, the note was for \$250 in current money for some of his immediate wants, which was not complied with. He received the bills and transferred the note, which they negotiated, and as he could neither recover any value for the bills of the broken bank, nor the note, he was obliged to make them suffer the penalty of the law, if there is law sufficient to punish such fraudulent transactions.

MOCK AUCTION NEAR THE FULTON MARKET.—LET COUNTRY PEOPLE BEWARE.—The old Chatham street market, in Brooklyn, was the scene of a mock auction yesterday morning, and the scene of a mock auction. A man named Degroot, one of McKenny's enter the store of one William Henry McKenny, of 29 Fulton street, who hangs from his door a very enticing red flag, and dubs himself an auctioneer. The old system of offering bargains was resorted to, and many very clever and shrewd men, who are the auctioneer and his agents—on the "watches and rings" principle. It is not necessary to enter into details as to how the purchaser was victimized; and for all present purposes, it may suffice to state that the man named Degroot, and his numerous salesmen and factotums, together with a fellow named Totten (who offered himself in the double capacity of witness and juror for Degroot) were held in jail, by order of Justice Matseil, to answer the reverend gentleman's accusation before the General Sessions.

The fancy store of Mrs. Vanderpoel in Broadway, near the Stuyvesant Institute, was entered by false keys, yesterday morning, and almost every thing was carried off, including the annual of several hundred dollars. Where was the watch?

FORTIFICATIONS.—Among others, the following sums have been appropriated for this harbor: Fort Schuyler, New York harbor, \$20,000; Castle William, New York harbor, 5,000; South Battery, New York harbor, 3,000; Fort Columbus, New York harbor, 2,000; For permanent wharves for Fort Columbus, Castle William, and South Battery, Governor's Island, 8,000; Fort Hamilton, New York harbor, 4,000; Fort Lafayette, New York harbor, 12,000.

THE MORMONS.—No doubt Joe Smith and the Mormons are sad sinners—we must say that we don't believe one half of John Cook Bennett's stories, and those we do believe give us no great opinion of his morals or talents. We must tell the truth and leave the devil.

MUNG NEWS.—"Thirteen days later from Rio de Janeiro" was published in the "Express" of yesterday. Look in the "Herald" more than a week ago, and the same news will be found.

CHATHAM THEATRE.—This house, last night, was full, and used to witness the performances of J. R. Scott and Jim Crow Rice. To-night the new and beautiful drama of Morley Erstein will be performed, together with two of Rice's amusing pieces.

OUR TRADE WITH NORTH WESTERN MEXICO.—A gentleman from Santa Fe informs us that the trade from Independence, Mo., consisted of thirty wagons and one hundred men, which would have been increased to sixty wagons and more than one hundred and fifty men, but for the sinking of the Santa Fe river. In May next the large caravan city yesterday on their way to New York city to receive the insurance money upon the goods sent by that boat, and others are expected daily at Independence, Mo., with a considerable quantity of the Santa Fe trade. In May next the large caravan will arrive, with more than one million and a half of silver dollars, with which to purchase goods. These traders do not interfere in the quarrels between Mexico and Texas, and are not molested by either party—they have pursued the business of supplying Santa Fe, and the whole North Western portion of Mexico, with goods, for the past four years, with considerable profit.

PASSENGERS BY THE CLEOPATRA.—As the Cleopatra was approaching Providence on Sunday, the Stonington ferry boat was seen coming in. Her passengers were hurried on board the railroad train, which set off immediately for Boston. Had the train waited but three minutes they could have taken the Cleopatra's passengers, who were obliged to go to Boston in stage coaches, and did not arrive there until 4 o'clock P. M. Capt. Dunstan, we understand, immediately handed them back the money they had paid for the railroad fare, and invited them to breakfast on board the Cleopatra. The handsome behavior of Capt. Dunstan is worthy of all commendation.

THE CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICTS OF THE STATE.—On the electoral vote of 1882 the whigs carried the following districts: Nos. 2, 3, 12, 13, 14, 15, 17, 19, 22, 23, 25, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, and 34—in all 20 districts. The locos the balance, 14 districts. On the Congress vote in the same year, the whigs carried all the above, except the 26th and 30th districts. In an all the locos 16. On the Congress vote in 1880, the whigs carried districts 3, 8, 12, 13, 14, 16, 19, 22, 24, 25, 28, 29, 31, 32, 33, 34, 17 in all—the locos 17. On the Congress ticket the same year, the whigs, in addition to the above, carried the 10th district.

JOE SMITH.—A late number of the Quincy Herald represents that Governor Carlin had been fairly whipped out in his attempts to arrest Smith and his associates, and that the Mormons would not give them up, but fight to the last.

Court of Common Pleas.—Before Judge Ingraham. SEPT. 8.—*Farrier vs. Martin*.—In the action for trespass, (brought yesterday) the jury gave a verdict in favor of plaintiff for \$40.

BY THE SOUTHERN MAIL.

Baltimore.
(Correspondence of the Herald.)
BALTIMORE, Sept. 8, 1882.
Disturbance at a Colored Camp Meeting.

Mr. Editor:—There is a report currently circulating in the city, that a very serious disturbance took place yesterday at a colored camp meeting, now being held on the lands of Mr. Jamison, about seven miles north of Baltimore. The fracas was occasioned, it is said, by the interference of some young men (white) with the blacks whilst engaged at their camp duties. It appears that the depredations were such as caused the ire of the darkies to rise up, and that they set to work and gave their assailants a terrible beating, driving them entirely from the encampment, and so mutilating one of the party that he died soon after. Rumor goes, that his throat was cut with a common case knife. If this affair is as bad as reported, fears are entertained that something serious may grow out of it. I would modestly suggest the idea of inviting the colored worshippers of this country to hold their religious meetings in churches which have been built for the purpose. They will fare better, and do more good. I may be able to give further particulars tomorrow.

The body of Captain George Robinson, who was drowned a few days ago in the basin, was recovered yesterday.

The Rev. Brother Maffitt commences his course of lectures to-night, at a quarter of eight. He is making havoc among the sinners. Some hundreds have been converted. He is truly mighty in the cause of righteousness.

The tendency of flour is still to decline. A sale was made yesterday at \$4.44; the wagon price is reduced to \$4.25; wheat ranges at various prices from 100 to 140 cents per bushel. Corn is selling slowly at 30 cents for hhds. and 21 1/2 a 22 cents for bbls.

The fair at the Law Buildings goes on gloriously. The Museum is pretty well attended. Front Street Theatre opens on Saturday next. A clear morning and fine one.

Yours,
ROBERT C.

Philadelphia.
(Correspondence of the Herald.)

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 8, 1882.

There is still much difficulty and uneasiness among our weavers. Arthur McCarrall, the man who was attacked by a party of weavers on Tuesday morning, in Adams street, in the city, and forced to quit work, yesterday took out warrants for some of the party. Constables Hayman and Morrison, of Spring Garden, proceeded to execute the warrants, when they were chased by a large party, the former very narrowly escaping without a broken head and limbs. During the afternoon a warrant was taken out by the party against McCarrall, charging him with stealing a bible from the colored church, and violently abusing him. He said that he was destroyed by fire, who was taken before Alderman McCleane, and committed to prison in default of bail.

The effect of the hard times, and the disorders among our operatives, is forcibly told in the voluntary application yesterday made the Mayor Cannon, by a weaver of the name of Fansten, to be committed to prison. He stated that five months ago he made a similar application, which at the time was granted, that he remained in prison the term of thirty days—since then he had been endeavoring to make a living—that he recently got work at his trade, and that on Friday a part of his fellow workmen visited his place, tore his work from him, and violently abused him. He said that he had means to gain a livelihood, could not bear to beg, would not steal, and was anxious under the circumstances to find a refuge in prison. His case presented marks of violence at the time of his application.

Last evening about ten o'clock, John Hoover, residing in Wood street above Spnyhill Second, while in the act of going up stairs, fell down and dislocated his neck, from which injury he died a short time after. He was a native of Ireland, and a canal boat, was drowned in the Schuylkill, near the falls. He was drawn into the water by the towing line, and immediately disappeared. His body was, however, recovered, and the man was resumed on its demand notes—few or none of which, by the way, are in circulation, having probably been bought in by the agents of the bank at a heavy discount. It is supposed that the notes are still in circulation. Reading Railroad at the board of directors, was firm at 20. Cause of rise, demand from the east.

THEATICAL.—The Park has got out of the "straw" and is now doing well. The Chatham is brisk—Bowery gone—and the Olympic we fear is a-going.

PANTS AND POLITICS.—Luther Bradish wears the neatest pants in Broadway. Is not that good reason to make him governor? D—n the expense.

NIRLO.—The Ravels and troupe in three entertainments this evening. The new pantomime still attracts full gardens, and from all appearances will continue to do so for some time to come. The secret of the matter is, it is so well brought out—parties having once seen it, are sure to repeat their visit. Edge had a splendid saloon on Wednesday, and his display of fireworks was perfect—certainly is number one in his beautiful and complicated art.

THAT FEEKE MERMAID.—This half fish, half maid has produced an immense sensation here during the last few weeks. It remains at the American Museum this week, after which the manager assures positively it cannot be seen. No person should fail to see it. Naturalists who believed the story of mermaids to be a fable are perfectly *non plus*, and acknowledge their error. The other attractions at the Museum this week are exceedingly rich, and how they can be afforded for 25 cents puzzles us. Two performances take place here daily.

To Sensible Citizens.

WE KNOW FROM WHAT WE SEE AND feel, that the animal body, in its organs and functions, subject to derangement, inducing pain and tending to destruction. In this disordered state, we observe nature providing for the re-establishment of order, by exciting some salutary evacuation of the morbid matter, or by some other operation, which escapes our imperfect senses and researches. In some cases she brings on a crisis by the bowels, at others by sweating, &c. &c.

Now experience has taught us that there are certain "substances," by which, applied to the living body, internally or externally, we can at will produce the same evacuations, and thus do in a short time, what nature could do but slowly, and do effectually what she might not have strength to accomplish. When then we have a disease cured by a certain remedy, evacuation, should that disease occur again, we can count upon curing it by the use of such substance, as we know bring about the same evacuation, which we had before observed to cure a similar disease.

It is in consequence of the power which the BRANDRETH PILLS exert upon the whole system, that makes them so universally beneficial. It is because they impart to the body the power to expel disease without leaving any evil effect.

As a general Family Medicine BRANDRETH'S PILLS are, it is believed by the Proprietor, superior to every other offered to the public. And when the manner of preparing the ingredients of which they are composed shall be fully known, the public will be of the same opinion.—Some three months ago Dr. Brandreth entered a caveat with a general statement of the manner in which he prepares his extracts from the roots of various plants, and in about six weeks afterwards out comes a NEW EXTRACT OF SARSA-PARILLA, and a machine is spoken of. Now it is rather singular that this method should not have been discovered until after Doctor Brandreth's statement had been filed in the Patent Office. No machine was ever used until Dr. B. Brandreth invented the one he used. When the patent shall have been fully secured in England, and on the Continent of Europe, then the public will have the manner of preparing the ingredients of the Brandreth Pills fully explained, and a model of the machine used in the process exhibited. But this he will add—that there is more of the active principle of Sarsaparilla in one twenty-five cent box of his pills, than in two dollar bottles of any fluid extract of Sarsaparilla on earth, unless the Sarsaparilla is prepared in the same manner that Dr. Brandreth prepares his Sarsaparilla and the other ingredients forming a component of the

BRANDRETH'S PILLS.
THE BRANDRETH PILLS are sold at 25 cents per box, at 34 Broadway, 274 Bowery, 158 Hudson st., and 175 Second st.

The pills will do well to be careful where they purchase the Bowery. Remember 274 Bowery.

Entered according to act of Congress.

DR. BROTHER JONATHAN.—Nine costly engraving of the College of Medicine and Pharmacy, by Hector O'Halloran, the Commissioner. Mary O'Brien, a tale from Ainsworth; the Tragedian's Trunk; the Tear Drop, an original translation; Starvation Rites in Ireland; the Last Days of Pompeii; the Last Days of Pompeii; the Wall, illustrated; Literary Notices; Reviews; Foreign News; News of the Week, &c. Price 6 cents a copy—\$3 a year. Office, 162 Nassau street.

The Publishers of the Brother Jonathan issue every fortnight a New Novel, in a double or quadruple number of this paper, the uniform price of which is twelve-and-a-half cents. Subscribers to the Novel Series may have a separate from the paper itself, and can be sent to any part of the Union by mail, at the regular rates of newspaper postage. Persons sending for the Novel Series, will receive, in addition to the New Novel, in a beautiful and convenient form for preservation. The last novel published by the Brother Jonathan is "The Adventures of a Young Man," which is admitted to be the most interesting work of fiction of the current year. On Thursday next will be issued a curious, original work, entitled "The Adventures of Oshabish Oshabish," wherein the author, in a humorous and satirical manner, describes the checks, changes and circumstances by which his countryman was attended—showing, also, the issue of his suit, and his personal and domestic life. Illustrated with one hundred and ninety-eight engravings. Price, as usual, 12 1/2 cents.

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OH, NOBLE POWER, THY REIGN IS HERE.—New York, July 7, 1882.

Gents—My wife has been afflicted for the last two or three years with a severe cough, accompanied with a great deal of phlegm, and she has been unable to do any severe work since that time. During the paroxysms of coughing, the blood would fly from her mouth and nostrils. She made trial of many remedies, but none of them had any effect. For certificates of cures in this disease we refer the public to the back numbers of the Herald, San Atlas, Times, &c. where the names of the cured are given. The street and number of those who have been perfectly cured by this remedy. In this city it is for sale at No. 286 Bowery, corner of Houston street, in Brooklyn, at Stewart, No. 75 Fulton st., and in Newark, at Tripp's, No. 205 Broad st.

DAVID W. FIERCE, 48 Delancy street, and 9 Spruce street.
To Messrs. J. PRANK & SON, 48 Delancy street, Agents—Hudson & Aspinwall, 111 Broadway, 10 Astor House, and 86 William street; Clark, corner Hudson and Grove streets; Elton, 98 Nassau street; Kierstead, 529 Broadway; Owen, 3 Sixth avenue; Godfrey, 31 Carmine street.

A LETTER FROM JOSE SMITH.—Hah! Hah! Hah! he! he! he! Yesterday, while the glorious sun was shedding its million rays on the dead, the living, the old, the ugly, the gay, the wretched, and the broken-hearted of Washington, in the city of the "Empire," a man, with a letter to neighbor Jones. Here it is, read, do, dear Sir—Nauvoo, Aug. 9, 1882. I am desired by two of our friends to request you to send me a copy of the advertisement mentioned in the following notice; several have used them in this Modern Zion, and say that their excellencies are superhuman; the ladies look more lovely than angels, and the men more manly than the men of olden times. I think you ought to be rewarded in the next world for making us beings so beautiful in this. Yours, Joe Smith, President of the Mormon Church.

IMPORTANT TO YOUNG PEOPLE OF BOTH SEXES.
WE MIGHT SAY TO OLD PEOPLE TOO. A word of advice with you. You know that in this life personal appearance often rules your prospects in life—no one is proof against the influence of a body that is better than holiness. You may all become good looking if you like. Mind we speak the truth. You may have a beautiful clear skin, and a fine head of hair. If you are a young man, you may have a fine nose, and a fine mouth, and a fine chin, and a fine jaw, and a fine neck, and a fine head, and a fine body, and a fine soul, and a fine heart, and a fine mind, and a fine spirit, and a fine will, and a fine power, and a fine grace, and a fine glory, and a fine triumph, and a fine victory, and a fine conquest, and a fine dominion, and a fine empire, and a fine kingdom, and a fine heaven, and a fine hell, and a fine everything, and a fine nothing, and a fine everything and a fine nothing.